Geoff and Connie

Immediately after the mathematics lecture Geoff headed toward the computer room hoping that it would not be too crowded and that he would not have to waste time waiting to use a terminal. He was disappointed as he walked into the room. The place was crowded and he only had until tomorrow morning to complete his assignment. He joined the queue and waited. It was unfortunate that he had left it to the last minute like everybody else, hence the reason for the crowded situation in the computer room. He really should have been working on it last night but instead had been with his current girlfriend Lynn. Last night she had insisted that they go out with Eric and his girlfriend Cheryl. They had been to SlipperS NiteClub at the San Francisco Hotel. They had all ended up having too much to drink, especially Eric, in whose car they had gone. It had been raining when they left and they had almost had an accident on the way home when he had braked too late at a red light while travelling too fast. Afterwards Lynn had gone on at him about what a terrible friend he had nearly getting her killed like that. He was thinking about how boring Lynn was in bed when he got to the front of the queue and a computer terminal became available. At first he did not notice the dark-haired girl sitting at the terminal next to him. After a while, while waiting for his program to compile, he noticed that she seemed to be having some difficulty with what she was doing. She kept getting up and going over to another girl at the other side of the room and asking questions. He had just started off the compilation process, which would take several minutes, his program being over twelve hundred lines long and turned his attention to her.

He could see from the work that she was doing that she was a first year student. Geoff, being a third year student had no difficulty with what was causing problems for the girl. He directed some more of his attention towards her. She certainly was not bad looking, the t-shirt that she was wearing allowed him to make out a nice pair of breasts and the short skirt did not hide the shapely legs. She was staring blankly into the screen again and looking as if she was about to get up and head off towards the other side of the room again. Geoff looked at her screen "I think that over there is what is causing you a problem,” he observed "delete that line there and change that one below to 'I:=I+1' an try again."
She followed his suggestions and the program worked "Thanks alot” she said "that finishes my work for the day now I can go back to my res room and get some rest "
"Oh, you stay in res, where are you from?" he asked.
"I'm from Victoria in Karimbu, up north" was her answer,
"I'm from there aswell. Which residence do you stay in?"
"John Haynes."
"Oh yes, I used to stay in Meredith McLeod but got tired of it so my old man bought me a flat. Would you like a lift back to res it's on my way home?" having lost interest in the work which he was not getting very far with anyway, since having allowed his attention to stray to the girl, Geoff decided to give up on the work for now and see if he could perhaps find out more about the girl.
"Yes, please," she replied.
They packed up their things, and headed out of the computer room,
"My car's in the parking lot at the back," Geoff told her.
As they walked out of the building Geoff steered her towards the white 323i.
"What's your name?"
"Constance. And yours?"
"Geoffrey Malcolm Collis, everyone calls me Geoff. This is my car

here, he informed her pointing at it. They walked into eachother as he headed toward the righthand side of the car to open the door for her and she crossed his path heading toward the lefthand door. As they collided he put his arm around her. Experiencing such close contact with her made him realize how strong his desire for her was. He released her and stepped back. She walked over to the left side of the car. Geoff remained standing in front of the car.
"The car's imported." he explained.
"Yes, it looks nice. What is it, an Alfa Romeo?"
"No it's a BMW. Since I offered to drive you home, you'll have to get in this side", he indicated pointing to the right door "and I must get in that side, you see, it's left hand drive."

On arriving at the university residence area he found a parking without much difficulty and accompanied her to her room. They sat on the bed discussing the current situation in their home country. Geoff eased himself a little closer to Constance.
"That's a nice ring you're wearing", he said, using the ring as an excuse to take hold of her hand. At the touch of his hand, she moved closer to him so that their legs were touching. They put their arms around eachother and kissed passionately. Geoff untucked her t-shirt and slid his hand up inside and began to fondle her breast. He could feel the erect nipple with his thumb. He reached around the back to unhook the bra feeling his way along the strap.
"It fastens at the front", Constance informed him breaking away from him, "here, let me show you how."
She removed the t-shirt, undid the bra and discarded both items on the floor. Kicking off her shoes she lay down on the bed. Geoff sat and admired the assets which she had just revealed for a while and then removed his shoes and lay down next to her, putting his hand onto one of them and massaging it gently. Raising himself slightly he began to kiss her again then moved the action downwards, leaving a trail of kisses across her neck and up the curve of her left breast to the nipple. There the kisses became more intense. Constance groaned with pleasure while stroking his hair.
"What about the other one?" she asked when he stopped. Geoff took the hint and gave the right nipple the attention of his lips and tongue for a while. She began to unbutton his shirt, and soon it was also on the floor.
Geoff began to kiss her again and while he was doing this his hand made its way up her leg to the point where he could feel the moist patch on her panties. He rubbed his finger gently on the wet material tracing the outline of the lips on the other side of the cotton fabric.
Grabbing the elastic at the top, he started to pull them off her, she arched her back slightly to allow him to reach under her in order to slip them off. He started to rub his pussy finger in between her lips.
She interrupted him with "Geoff wait. Look, I'm not on the pill or anything like that."
Fortunately Geoff always travelled prepared "Don't worry about that." he said, as he reached into his pocket, pulled out his wallet and removed a Rough Rider condom. He handed it to her and took off his trousers.
He sat down on the bed next to her and removed her last piece of clothing, the skirt, and he lay down next to her waiting for her to remove what was left on him and then put something else on.
"Go on, take the rest off," she told him, he did so, and then she handed him the Rough Rider "and put this on too."
Having prepared himself according to her directions, he lay down

on the bed next to her. After a few more kisses and caresses he rolled her over onto her back and slid on top of her. He had some difficult entering her, altered his angle of attack and thrust a little harder. He felt her body tense under his. She pressed her hips toward his as he thrust slowly and gently until he came.

As they lay entwined in eachothers arms afterwards, he was not sure whether she had climaxed or not and was uncertain as to whether or not he should ask, and if so, how.
"Do you feel satisfied?" he tried.
"Mmmm, yes, very."
After a pause "What we were doing just now, making love, you have done it before, haven't you?"
"No."